Cat. He will do all in all as Haſtings doth.
Buc. Well then no more but this:
Go gentle Catesby, and as it were a farre off,
Sound Lord Haſtings how he ſtands affected
Vnto your purpoſe, if he be willing,
Encourage him, and ſhew him all our reaſons:
If he be leaden, Icie, cold, vnwilling,
Be thou ſo too: and ſo breake off your talke,
And giue vs notice of his inclination,
For we to morrow hold diuided counſels,
Wherein thy ſelfe ſhalt highly be employed.
Glo. Commend me to Lord William, tell him Catesby,
His ancient knot of dangerous aduerſaries
To morrow are let blood at Pomfret Caſtle,
And bid my friend for ioy of this good newes,
Giue gentle Miſtreſſe Shore, one gentle kiſſe the more.
Buck. Good Catesby effect this buſineſſe ſoundly.
Cat. My good Lords both: with all the heed *I* may.
Glo. Sall we heare from you Catesby ere we ſleepe?
Cat. You ſhall my Lord. *Exit Catesby.*
Glo. At Crosby place, there ſhall you find vs both.
Buck. Now my Lord, what ſhall we doe, if we perceiue
William Lord Haſtings will not yeeld to our complots?
Glo. Chop off his head man, ſomewhat we will do,
And looke when *I* am King claime thou of me
The Earldome of Herford and the moueables,
Whereof the King my brother ſtood poſſeſt.
Buck. Ile claime that promiſe at your Graces hands.
Glo. And looke to haue it yeelded with willingneſſe.
Come let vs ſup betimes, that afterwards
We may digeſt our complots in ſome forme. *Exeunt.*

Enter a Meſſenger to Lord Haſtings.

Meſ. What ho my Lord.
Haſt. Who knocks at the doore?
Meſ. A meſſenger from the L. Stanley. *Enter L. Haſt.*
Haſt. Whats a clocke?
Meſ. Vpon the ſtroke of foure.
Haſt. Cannot thy maiſter ſleepe the tedious nights?
Meſ. So it ſhould ſeeme by that I haue to ſay:

Firſt he commends him to your nob
Haſt. And then. *Meſ.* And then h
He dreamt to night the Beare had r
Beſides he ſaies, there are two counc
And that may be determind at the o
Which may make you and him to re
Therefore he ſends to know your L
If preſently you will take horſe with
And with all ſpeed poſt into the No
To ſhun the danger that his ſoule di
Haſt. Good fellow go, returne vn
Bid him not feare the ſeperated coun
His honour and my ſelfe are at the o
And at the other is my ſeruant Cates
Where nothing can proceed that to
Whereof I ſhall not haue intelligen
Tel him his feares are ſhallow, wanti
And for his dreames, I wonder he is
To truſt the mockerie of vnquiet ſl
To flye the Boare before the Boare p
Were to incenſe the Boare to follow
And make purſuite where he did me
Go, bid thy maiſter riſe and come to
And we will both together to the To
Where he ſhall ſee the Boare will vſe
Meſ. My gracious Lord, *I*le tell h

Enter Catesby to L.

Cat. Many good morrowes to my
Haſt. Good morrow Catesby: yo
What newes, what newes, in this our
Cat. *It* is a reeling world indeed m
And I beleeue 'twill neuer ſtand vpri
Till Richard weare the Garland of th
Haſt. Who? weare the Garland? d
Cat. *I* my good Lord.
Haſt. *I*le haue this crown of mine,
Ere *I* will ſee the Crowne ſo foule mi
But canſt thou geſſe that he doth ayr
Cat. Vpon my life my L. and hop

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